



Love



👁 61 ✓ 1 ★ 5

Chapter 1 by Carly Future-Your Future TOLD

I am sorry to say that there can only be one forever Love. One Love held by two people that even I can't tear away from each other. I thought they would tear themselves apart when I paired them! Whitney, a modern, everyday girl. Striking blonde hair, bright blue eyes, surfing tan. Kameron, a strong, immature, dark blonde hair, brown eyes, football-tackle built guy. But, I guess people can be stupid. In fact, the more I look at it, I beginning to see why they might be attracted to each other. They would have odd children but, whatever. They were in Junior High when they met so, I thought they wouldn't last. But, here we are! 2025, and they're getting married! But, first, before we get into that whole children part, let's go back to Junior High...

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"Whitney!" she kept staring across the room, a weird glaze over her eyes and half-smile.  
"Whitney!" I hissed louder into her ear. She Shook her ponytail as she cocked her head towards me.

"Whitney, what is the answer to question 22 on page 66?" Mrs. Tonia asked from her chair at the front of the room. I glanced at Whitney and whispered under my breath,

"Eight over fifty four to the power of three." Whitney gave the teacher a blank stare. I don't think she heard.

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"If you needed help, you could have asked her for help, or just said you didn't know the answer!" I explained to Whitney as we walked to our last period class, Ms. Rossu. I looked at my pony-tailed, dirty-blond hair in a window. My hazel eyes flickered mischievously back at me, I saw a winged creature, like an angel, fly over me. I dropped my Chromebook, School for Good and Evil book, and WM Cards all over the floor.

"Heidi! What is going on?" Whitney set her stuff down and started to pick up my stuff. I stared at the reflection as it looked at me through the reflection on the window. It shook its head and puffed away into a sparkly ball of glitter that was barely visible.

But, I saw it. And a voice inside of me said,

"Cupid's coming for Whitney."

I thought of Whitney staring at...

Kameron.

I smiled as I turned back to Whitney, smiling like a lunatic. I was about to quip Whitney on something about Kameron and herself. Then, she just happened to breathe in the sparkles. Oh, joy.

## Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



I knew the procedure like the back of my hand. Hell, I had invented it.

Heidi didn't need to know that I was interested in more than what she lovingly called "nerdstuff". Pagan ritual had a way of putting off people, and as my only friend in the realm of mortals, well, I didn't need anything coming between us. It would be very hard to explain to her that after following a particularly old and exposing ceremony that I had stumbled upon in one of my favorite texts, I had become one of nine hundred Cupids on this earth.

It didn't excuse the fact that one was operating on my turf, though. Happy as I was for Whitney - Kameron is definitely who I would have gone for her, too - I needed to fill my own quota. And dividing the kids in the back of my math classroom into twos was just not cutting it. They'd have

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intentionally broken the relationship between a woman and her forever Love. Controversy over this man still exists to this day. Some mourn this loss from our ranks, complaining that he only did so because her Love was abusive and she would have died trying to stay with him. Some heartily disagree, claiming that the Love went on to marry another and have three loving children, forever unsure of his decision. I didn't have time to take sides because Atlan was currently sitting at our lunch table.

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